

MAINE FARMER AND JOURNAL OF THE USEFUL ARTS.

BY WILLIAM NOYES & CO.]

"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

[E. HOLMES, EDITOR.]

VOL. I.

WINTHROP, MAINE, MONDAY, MARCH 18, 1833.

NO. 9.

AGRICULTURAL.

(From the Monthly American Journal of Geology and Natural Science.)

INFLUENCE OF CLIMATE ON THE FRUITFULNESS OF PLANTS.

(Concluded.)

The delicious and pulpy fruits are, in a still more striking way, illustrative of our principle. The peach, nectarine, plum, apple, cherry, currant, gooseberry, apricot, and many other such families, are not in perfection in the south. It is in Pennsylvania, Virginia, Maryland, Jersey, and in the north of Europe, that we enjoy them, although, originally, they came from places near the tropics. The peach of the Carolinas is full of larvæ, gum, and knots, and too stingy and forced to be juicy and flavored. The apple of the south is too acerb to be either eaten or preserved. The plums, apricots, cherries, currants, gooseberries, &c. will not even mature until we go far north. All the trees which bear these delicious fruits will grow luxuriantly in the south, make much foliage and wood, with but little pulp, and that unsavory.—The kernel in one seeded fruit, seems to be the first object of nature in southern climes: that becomes strong, oily, and enlarged; and one of the peach family has so entirely neglected the pulp, that it has only a husky matter around the kernel, as the almond. The changeableness of the weather in the south, in the spring season throws plants off their guard; the frosts attendant on those changes, destroy the young fruit; and it is only once in three years that the crop hits at all. The desiccated or dried state of these fruit enables us to enjoy them through the year; but in the south, their acidity carries them into fermentation or decomposition before they can be divested of their aqueous parts. The climate of the south is equally against converting them into cider, or any other fermented liquor, because the heat forces their compressed juice so rapidly into an active fermentation, that it cannot easily be checked until it passes into vinegar. For the same reason distillation goes on badly in hot climates, and cannot be checked long enough at the proper point to give much alcohol; and whether we aim to enjoy the delicious freshness of these fruits themselves, sip the nectarine of their juices, refresh ourselves with their fermented beve-

rage, stimulate our hearts with their brandies and cordials, or feast through the winter upon the dried or preserved stores of their fruits, we are continually baulked by the severity of a southern climate, and for such enjoyment must look to the north.

The melons are always affected by too great a degree of heat, even though their vines flourish so much in southern latitudes. The forcing sun hurries them on to maturity before they have attained much size, or acquired that rich saccharine and aromatic flavor for which they are so much esteemed. The cantelope melon will rot, or have its sides baked by a hot sun, before it is fully formed; and the watermelon is always woody, dry, and devoid of its peculiar sweetness and richness in the south. Vines have been known to run 100 feet, and bear no melon. It is in Philadelphia and its neighborhood, and in similar latitudes, that the markets are loaded with delicious melons of all sorts, whose flavor so much refreshes and delights us. It is there, near their northern limit, that we cultivate them with such uniform success.

The orange, strictly a topical plant, is more juicy, large, and delicious, at St Augustine, (Florida,) than at Havana; and fruiters, in order to recommend an orange, will say that it is from some place out of the tropics. In the West Indies, the pulp of the orange is spongy, badly filled with juice, and has too much of a forced flavor to be pleasant. The hot house forcers of Europe, or at Rome, anciently, at first produced bad fruit; too dry, too small, and without flavor; because they overacted. They have lately found out that fact, and now the productions of the hot houses of London, Paris, &c. astonish and delight us with the quantity and excellence of the fruit. They have found out that gradual and uniform heat is the desideratum; countervailing the cold, rather than imparting much heat. Fruit thus produced, is pronounced better than any grown in the natural way, however perfect the climate.

The juices of the grape are best matured for wine near the northern limit of their growth. On the Rhine in Hungary, the sides of the Alps, and in other elevated or northern situations, the wine is strongest, richest and most esteemed. The French wines rank before the Spanish and Italian;

and in no southern country of Europe or Africa, except Maderia, where elevation make the difference, is the vine in much repute. The grapes of France are more delicious for the table than those of Spain or Maderia. In the southern part of the United States, the excess of heat and moisture blights the grapes to such an extent, that all attempts have failed in its cultivation. The grape vine, however, whether wild or cultivated, grows there very luxuriantly. The vinous fermentation can also be best conducted in a climate comparatively cool; and all the pressing, fermenting, and distillation of the juice of this delicate fruit, can be safer and more profitably managed in a mild region.

The olive, and other oleaginous plants, yield more fruit, of a richer flavor, and can be better pressed, and the oil preserved, in a mild climate. In France the tree is healthier, and the fruit and oil better than in Spain or Italy; and the Barbary states are known to import their oil from France and Italy.

Many other plants might be named, whose habits would equally support our position. It is presumed, however, that enough has been cited to call the attention of philosophy to this curious subject, and enable us to give proper attention to it, in all the practical operations of agricultural pursuits. Much time and expense might be saved, and profits realized, if this were more generally understood.

We have already observed, that the heat of the sun in southern climes forces plants to a false maturity, runs them on too rapidly to fructification, and renders dry and woody the culms, stalks, and leaves of the plants, where these parts are used. Hence the chaffiness of the leaf, the dryness of the culm, the lightness of the grain, and the unsavory spongy quality of the pulp of the plants in those latitudes. Hence the difficulty of fermenting their juices, distilling their essences, and preserving for use the fruit, juice, or blades of such plants. The prevalence of insects is another bar to the productiveness of southern plants; swarms of them invade and strip the leaves, bore the fruit, and lead to blight and decomposition; and just in proportion as the labors of man have rendered plants succulent, and their fruits and seeds sweet and pleasant, do these insects multiply on them, devour their crops, and defeat the objects of husbandry.

The labor of man too is more conversative in northern climates, because his arm is better nerved for exercise, his health and spirits more buoyant; and instead of saying, 'go and work,' he says, 'come and work;' treads with a cheerful heart upon his own soil, and assists in the cultivation, collection, and preservation of his own. It is in temperate climates that man can be most familiar with nature; it is there he has the best opportunities of observing the guarantees which nature has for the preservation of her animals and plants against the devastation of the elements; he sees an occasional apparent neglect of individuals, but a constant parental care of races. In everything he sees the wisdom and benevolence of God. W.

THE FARMER.

WINTHROP, MONDAY MORNING, MARCH 18, 1833.

CHANGE OF NAME.

Some apology may be due to our subscribers, for doffing the *cognomen* with which we first started, and adopting another, but a short explanation, we trust, will satisfy them, that we are not intentionally so fickle as we may seem to be.—When the plan of publishing an agricultural paper in this village was matured, the name whereby we proposed to be known, was *Maine Farmer*, but we subsequently learned that proposals had been issued by Mr. Waterhouse, of Portland, for publishing a similar paper, bearing that name, it became necessary to choose another, and we accordingly adopted the *well known* title, "*Kennebec*," a name to which, on many accounts, we have good reason to feel strongly attached.

The name however has not given satisfaction to many of our friends without the pale of the county, from whom we have received *divers admonitions* on the subject. Having learnt that Mr. W. has abandoned the idea of publishing his paper, and as ours is designed to be the medium of such information to Farmers and Mechanics throughout the State, as shall be useful to them in their respective employments, we have consented to nullify the discontents by adopting the "*peaceable remedy*" of change of name. Be it known, therefore, to all whom it may concern, that we hereby renounce, release, remise, relinquish, and forever quit claim to the title of *Kennebec Farmer*, and shall hereafter recognize, answer to, and be known by, the name of

MAINE FARMER

AND JOURNAL OF THE USEFUL ARTS, and be it also known, that this, as it regards title, is our first and last change;—that we have no idea of continually bowing to the *opinions and counter opinions* of every body, lest we fare like the old man in *Aesop* who, when going to market with his son and his donkey, strove to please all he met, and after getting up and getting down, riding before and riding behind, riding double and riding single, finally tied his beast to

a pole, and lost him, as he was trying to tug him across a narrow bridge.

APPLE POMACE.

A subscriber wishes to know what he shall do with his apple pomace, of which he has a large pile. This substance is much liked by cattle and sheep, and hogs are likewise fond of it, and will manufacture it into good manure. For cattle, what they cannot eat while green may be dried, and given to them during winter. It consists of vegetable fibre, deprived of its juices by pressure, and hence does not decay so rapidly as it would, had the juices not been pressed out.

There may be however another trouble in regard to pomace, which renders it sometimes injurious to crops. A portion of malic or arctic acid may remain in it, which on coming in contact with the plant, or being taken into vessels, renders them sickly. In order to neutralize this, as well as to hasten the decomposition, quick lime thrown upon, and intimately mixed with it, is an excellent thing.

Pomace therefore may be rendered valuable as a manure, either by feeding it out to cattle and letting them pass it through their stomachs; by putting it into the compost heap and decomposing it by the help of lime; or by giving it to the hogs with other materials, and letting it be mixed and tossed about by the gentry of the sty; or by drying it sufficiently, burning it and scattering the ashes upon the soil.

We tender our unfeigned thanks for the polite and encouraging manner in which many Editors have spoken of the *Kennebec Farmer*. We copy the following from the *Northern Farmer*.

We have received the first number of a new agricultural paper, with this title, recently established at Winthrop, Maine.

Nothing speaks more favorably of the advancing interests of a State, or more flatteringly of the intelligence and patriotism of its citizens, than a strong public sentiment in favor of Agricultural improvement.

Every State in the Union should have its Agricultural paper, and every person should read it, and many other publications on these subjects, as his other avocations will permit. Agriculture is the foundation of our national prosperity, every one therefore who contributes to the advancement of this interest, deserves well of the public. The publishers of the *Kennebec Farmer*, are entitled to our best wishes for their success. We hail them as co-workers in a most extensive field, where "the harvest is" not "plenteous, but" where "the laborers are" indeed "few."

For the *Maine Farmer*.

MR. HOLMES:—Sir; I received the *Kennebec County Agricultural Society's* premium for a crop of corn, which I raised in 1832, and although the committee were furnished with nearly all the facts, yet from some cause unknown to me, did not report them.

I shall now endeavor to state them to the public through your useful paper.

The corn was raised on land that had been cleared about thirty years, and was cleared by a man that did not own the soil, and he cropped it as long as he could get pay for his labor.

It was purchased, and I was surety for the

purchaser, and entered on it under a mortgage.—There had been Indian corn raised there the year before I entered upon the land. The first year I raised wheat; a small crop of about twelve bushels to the acre, and seeded it to clover and herdsgrass.

It had been cropped so much that I had small grass, say one ton to the acre for two years. I then put it to pasture for either two or three years. In 1831, I ploughed it and placed upon it, in two heaps, about five cords of manure, made in the barn yard the summer before. In the spring I crossploughed it and spread about five cords of coarse barnyard manure, principally made from fresh hay, I furrowed out the rows as nearly in a North and South direction as I could, and about thirty inches asunder, and placed the 5 cords of manure carried out the fall before, in the furrows, and planted the corn about two feet apart the other way. My seed is the eight-rowed variety, saved from stalks that had at least two good ears upon them, which plan I have followed for more than 20 years, having crossed it in that period a number of times with such corn as suited me. I put from seven to ten kernels in a hill.

It was hoed rather late, and the spires were then reduced to five, at most, in each hill, and sprinkled with a teaspoonful of plaster to each hill. It was again hoed well, and afterwards, I cut the weeds out carefully row by row. The stalks were cut and harvested in the common way. The land was originally Hemlock and hard wood growth, a gravelly loam, with an open gravelly subsoil.

I will calculate the expense as follow:

Ploughing in the fall of 1831	\$3.00
do, in the spring	2.00
Harrowing 50 cts.	.50
Planting 4 days at, 75 per day	3.00
Seed	.33
Weeding three days	2.25
Plastering	1.00
Second hoeing	1.50
	\$13.58

If the stalks, small corn, pumpkins, husks, &c, are worth the harvesting (as it is supposed they are) the cost of raising will be \$13.58 per acre.—If the manure is charged, then credit should be given for as much as the land is in a better state than it was when I began in 1831.

The committee gave me credit, if I recollect rightly, for fiftyfive bushels of good sound corn, besides a large quantity of soft corn and about two loads of pumpkins.

The corn is worth this year	\$50.00
Expenses deducted	13.58
	\$36.42

It will be remembered that it was a bad year for this crop. The corn had to contend with cold, and even frost, and high winds, which damaged it much; and besides it was eaten by something, (probably to the amount of five bushels,) which I have reason to believe was cats. The field was near an old house, from which a family had moved out early in the summer, and left their cat, which, as it appeared raised a litter of kittens at my expense, while the corn was soft enough for them to eat.

Corn with a high state of cultivation is a profitable crop.

Respectfully yours,

ELIJAH WOOD.

Winthrop, March, 1833.

For the *Maine Farmer*.

MR. HOLMES:—Much has been said & written on the culture of the potato, and several pieces have appeared in your useful paper. I hope, however, not to be thought arrogant if I conclude the subject, not quite exhausted. For years past,

I have observed in my fields of potatoes some to come up with a large and thrifty stalk or shoots, and others that were small and feeble, and all in the same hill; and when dug I found as much difference in the potatoes as in the tops, which caused me to bestow some thought on the subject, and I concluded it could not be in the soil, but in the seed. In order to bring the subject to the test, as well as I know how, I took a parcel of potatoes, all of one sort, the last spring cut off the seed ends enough for two rows; the other part of the potato I cut sufficient for two rows more, and planted them side by side, and at the same time; those from the seed end had (as might be supposed) the greatest number of shoots, but much smaller and less vigorous and continued so till harvest. Those from the stem ends produced the largest, fairest, and most in measure, but not the most in number. Fair, good sized potatoes should always be selected for seed, and if the seed end be avoided, I think it the better. As to the best soil for good table potatoes I have no hesitation in saying, that good light, loamy land is the best; a moist, strong soil may, and doubtless will produce the most in quantity. Fresh or green stable manure should never be put into the hill, if used at all, it should be spread and ploughed or harrowed in.

Let it always be remembered, that all kinds of potatoes should be planted early enough to get fully ripe, or you cannot have a good potato. It is of almost as much consequence that a potato should get ripe as any other vegetable. The mode of planting, which I formerly practiced was in rows of equal distances and at right angles; say about three feet asunder; which mode was a great loss of ground; My practice for several years last past, has been to plant in straight rows one way about a yard distant, and as high the other way as I could with convenience from the hills, by which means I have obtained about a third more on a given quantity of ground. As I intended to write only a few lines, when I began, it is time to hasten to some other observations which I have no recollection of seeing in any publication; I mean the preservation of the potato after it is grown. Potatoes should always remain in the ground as long as possible without being injured by the fall frosts. Many farmers dig their potatoes as soon as the tops are dead, presuming they will grow no more, but the contrary has been sufficiently proved; but if the potatoes do not gain in quantity they certainly will not lose in quality as they would if dug early. If you wish to spoil good potatoes, give them as much light and air as possible, and you will not be disappointed. If you wish to keep your potatoes sweet and mealy, seclude them as much as possible from both light and air. It is the practice of some farmers to dig a hole in the ground and there deposit as many potatoes as they think they shall want during the next spring and summer; they take them out in spring and find them as good and mealy as they were in the fall. To keep potatoes well, select a corner of your cellar for a bin, board it up on both sides of the studs and fill the space with earth; then cover the top with a layer of green hemlock boughs, see that your cellar windows are shut as soon as you begin to deposit your potatoes in order to prevent a circulation of air, as much as possible. As much depends on the preservation of potatoes, after they are harvested and in cooking, in order to have good mealy ones, as there is in the seed and culture both put together.

Ladies, as I have been addressing your husbands, it would be a great want of decorum in me to neglect you; therefore, I say, if your husbands furnish you with good potatoes, either by culture or purchase, do not spoil them in cooking. Do you ask how this can be avoided? I answer, never

put your potatoes into cold water, but boiling, and keep it boiling until the potatoes are done, or sufficiently boiled; then pour the water off as soon as possible; if a little salt be thrown into the water when boiling, the better.

YEOHAN.

Wayne, Feb. 1833.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. HOLMES:—In the New England Farmer of 1829, I observed the following notice:—

"That one of the firm of a house in Boston, that slaughters and packs more beef and pork than any other in New England, has said within a few days, that the improvement in the quality of neat cattle, in the last ten or a dozen years may be fairly estimated at ten per cent—that is to say, the cattle now driven to this market will yield, in consequence of a favorable change in the frame of the animal, ten per cent more flesh than was obtained from those which came to us twelve years ago—and the improvement he wholly and unhesitatingly ascribes to the influence of Cattle Shows in the different parts of the country. The single house alluded to, slaughters from three to six thousand head in a year, taking the average weight of each to be nine hundred lbs. it will be at once seen that this improvement in the quality of neat stock will amount to no less a sum than from 15 to 30,000 dollars a year, on the beef purchased by that one house—to say nothing of the Pork. The improvement in swine, by a change in the breeds, is said by the same gentleman to have been quite equal to that in neat cattle."

The writer of the above article says, "he has conversed with the principal dealers in provision, and they all confirm the above account." "These are facts (says the writer) which ought to take fast hold of the public mind—they show the vast good which may be done by a little judicious encouragement. No doubt the improvement in dairies has been in the same proportion, though not so easily ascertained." From the above, it will be seen that about one per cent a year improvement was the consequence of their Cattle Shows. Certainly, we in Maine, might equally improve our cattle & swine, if we have not. But I am happy to say, that he who looks back and reflects what our stock was at the time alluded to, must own that we have done much. Still much more is necessary, and undoubtedly will be effected by our Cattle Shows and enterprise. Yet we hear some object, because say they, "the poor have not an equal share of the premiums." Who will doubt but the poorer class are benefited indirectly, if not directly by such noble results.

If farmers who send their beef and pork to Boston market, had improved their stock for ten or twelve years previous to 1829, at the rate of about one per cent a year, making ten per cent, and have continued to improve them in the same ratio for the four years since, which none can reasonably doubt, who knows that since that period much has been done, by importing the best breeds, crossing, &c. the improvement would now have been fourteen per cent. The farmers in Maine, it is hoped, will take courage and press on in this good and laudable affair, until they arrive to as great a measure of improvement, and thus benefit the great mass of the community.

Now I would ask your correspondent who observed that the poor were not able to be benefited by premiums, if the measures and results brought to view above, are on the whole, injurious to the poor? Do they not fare better in a rich than a poor community, where beef and pork is plenty?

A FRIEND TO IMPROVEMENT.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. HOLMES:—Is it generally known that good tillage land, when exhausted by cropping will grow clover, if plaster is used as a manure?—And is it known that turning in the clover with a plough at a suitable time, when growing, will enrich the land so much that wheat or any other grain may be raised, and afterwards the grasses?

March, 1833.

A SUBSCRIBER.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. HOLMES:—Although not very much engaged in the breeding of horses, I was extremely well pleased to learn that Maj. STANLEY is about to introduce into this section of the country the entire horse CONQUEROR. He is truly "a superb animal." The admirers of the deer-like form and slender make of the blood horse, may say that he is not elegant, or handsome; but those who believe that utility of form constitutes beauty in this animal, will not make such an objection,—and if there ever was a horse since the days of Alexander's Bucephalus, which could give the observer an idea of sublimity, and inspire him with awe, I believe the CONQUEROR must be such an one. His form is indicative of tremendous power, and his appearance and action a proof that he possesses it, with a high degree of spirit and courage.

I consider him emphatically the farmer's horse, possessing a combination of the two principles of strength and speed rarely to be met with. One would suppose also, that his high, proud crest, bold front, firm movements, and great courage, would eminently fit him for the purposes of war.

Maj. Stanley will undoubtedly soon favor the public with his genealogy.

S. HOWARD.

Hallowell, March, 1833.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. HOLMES:—As the two last winters have been unusually severe, and much wood has of course been consumed, it has led me to enquire, through your useful paper, if there cannot be a very considerable saving of that article in various ways. One prominent one is, in better securing our apartments or rooms from the cold. This can be done by plastering and papering them before the cold weather sets in. I have been told by some who have used them, that cast-iron fire places save at least one third of the fuel which would otherwise be used. Will some one who has tried one inform me if this is true—if so, the cost of one would be saved, in one such winter as the two last. I find wood in many places is growing scarce and commands a high price. This is a subject of considerable consequence to all, and I hope your correspondents will give us all the information they possess on it, and oblige one who has had to pay no inconsiderable sum for wood. I hope a calculation will be made as to what difference in saving of wood will be, or is, between putting it under cover in the spring, and having it to burn in the winter, compared to burning green wood as many do. I have burnt the winter past green wood, and have found too much use for the bellows—besides, it takes a long time in the morning before I can get a good and suitable fire to have my breakfast cooked. All this time I am in need of it.

A HOUSE KEEPER.

For the Maine Farmer.

MR. HOLMES:—I wish to enquire through the columns of your paper of some practical man, what the comparative expense is of green and dry wood for fuel? I have not much experience, but I am of opinion, that independent of the additional comfort of burning seasoned wood, the expense is one third less. If some person of intelligence and experience will present his views upon this question to the public, I believe he will confer a favor upon those who consult economy and comfort in this cold climate, and shall receive the thanks of a

CONSUMER.

Winthrop, March 7, 1833.

WOMEN.—The morning star of infancy—the day star of manhood—the evening star of age.—Bless our stars! May we always bask in their skyey influence until we are sky-high.

[8th of Jan. Toast.]

HORTICULTURE.

INSECTS IN PEAS.

Extract from an address before the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, by T. W. HARRIS, M. D.

The pea is universally esteemed one of the most palatable of our vegetables. At its first appearance in the markets it commands a high price; and its first appearance on the table is not only an object of pride to the gardener, but of pleasure to the partaker. Few, however, while indulging in the luxury of early peas, are aware how many insects they unconsciously consume. When the pods are carefully examined, small, discolored spots may be seen within them, each one corresponding to a similar spot on the opposite pea. If this spot in the pea be opened, a minute, whitish grub or maggot will be discovered. It is the insect in its larva form, which lives upon the marrow of the pea, and arrives at its full size by the time that the pea becomes dry. It then bores a round hole quite to the hull, which, however, is left untouched, as is also the germ of the future sprout. In this hole the insect passes the pupa state, and survives the winter; at the expiration of which, its last change being completed, it has only to gnaw through the thin hull, and make its exit, which frequently is not accomplished before the peas are committed to the ground for an early crop. Peas, thus affected, are denominated *buggy* by seedsmen and gardeners; and the little insects so often seen within them in the spring, are incorrectly called *bugs*; a term of reproach indiscriminately applied to many kinds of insects which have no resemblance to each other in appearance and habits. The pea, *BRUCHUS PISI*, for such is its correct name, is a small beetle, a native of this continent, having been unknown in Europe before the discovery of America. Early in the spring, while the pods are young and tender, and the peas are just beginning to swell, it makes small perforations in the epidermis or thin skin of the pod, and deposits in each a minute egg. These eggs are always placed opposite to the peas, and the grubs, when hatched, soon penetrate the pod and bury themselves in the peas by holes so fine that they are hardly perceptible, and are soon closed. Sometimes every pea in a pod will be found to be thus inhabited; and the injury done by the pea *BRUCHUS* has, in former times, been so great and universal as nearly to put an end to the cultivation of this vegetable. That it should prefer the prolific exotic pea to our indigenous, but less productive pulse, is not a matter of surprise, analogous facts being of common occurrence; but that so many years a rational method for checking its ravages should not have been practised is somewhat remarkable. An exceedingly simple one recommended by Deane, but to be successful should be universally adopted. It consists merely in keeping seed peas in tight vessels over one year before planting them. Latreille recommends submitting them to the heat of water at 67 degrees of Fahrenheit, by which the same results might be obtained; and if this was done just before the peas were to be put into the ground, they would then be in a state for immediate planting. The Baltimore oriole, or hang-

bird, is one of the natural enemies of the *bruchus*, whose larvæ it detects, picks from the green peas and devours. How wonderful is the insects of this bird, which, untaught by experience, can detect the lurking culprit within the envelope of the pod and pea; and how much more wonderful that of the insect; for, as the welfare of its future progeny depends upon the succession of peas the ensuing season, the rostellum or sprout of the pea is never injured by the larva, and consequently the pulse will germinate, though deprived of a third of its substance.

(From the London Gardener's Magazine.)

Upon the Beneficial Effects of Protecting the Stems of Fruit Trees from Frosts in Early Spring.

Circumstances have led Mr. Knight to believe, that whenever a very large portion of the well organized blossoms of fruit trees falls off abortively in a moderately favorable season, the cause of the failure may generally be traced to some previous check which the motion and operation of the vital fluid of the tree has sustained. A severe frosty night, or very cold winds, during the barking season, is known to give such a check to the flow of sap in the oak tree, as to prevent it from being separated by the peelers till the return of milder weather.

"Neither the health of the tree, nor its foliage, nor its blossoms, appear to sustain any material injury by this sudden suspension of its functions; but the crop of acorns invariably fails. The apple and pear tree appear to be affected to the same extent by similar degrees of cold. Their blossoms, like those of the oak, often unfold perfectly well, and present the most healthy and vigorous character; and their pollen sheds freely. Their fruit also appears to set well; but the whole, or nearly the whole, falls off just at the period when its growth ought to commence. Some varieties of the apple and pear are much more capable of bearing unfavorable weather than others, and even the oak trees present, in this respect, some dissimilarity of constitution.

"It is near the surface of the earth that frost, in the spring, operates more powerfully, and the unfolding bud of oak and ash trees, which are situated near the ground, are not unfrequently destroyed, whilst those of the more elevated branches escape injury; and hence arises, I think, a probability that some advantages may be derived from protecting the stems or larger branches of fruit trees, as far as practicable, from frost in spring."

In support of this conclusion, Mr. Knight refers to an apple tree, which having had its stem and part of its larger branches covered with evergreen trees, had borne a succession of crops of fruit; whilst other trees of the same variety, and growing contiguously in the same soil, but without having had their stems protected, had been wholly unproductive: and to a nectarine tree, which having sprung up from a seed accidentally in a plantation of laurels, had borne, as a standard tree, three successive crops of fruit. The possessor of the nectarine tree, with the intention of promoting its growth and health, cut away the laurel branches which surrounded its stem in the winter of 1823-4,

and in the succeeding season not a single fruit was produced.

"Never having known an instance of a standard nectarine tree bearing fruit in a climate so unfavorable, I was led to expect that the variety possessed an extraordinary degree of hardness; but having inserted some buds of it into bearing branches upon the walls of my garden at Downton, in the autumn of 1822, I have not any reason to believe that its blossoms are at all more patient of cold than those of other seedling varieties of the nectarine."

A China rose, sheltered by the stem of a plant of Irish ivy, grew and flowered with more than common vigor; and Mr. Knight suggests, that as the ivy, when it has acquired a considerable age, and produced fruit-bearing branches, exhibits an independent form of growth, which these branches retain when detached, if these were intermixed with plants of the more delicate varieties of the Chinese rose, or other low deciduous and somewhat tender flowering shrubs, so that the stems of the latter would be covered in the winter, whilst their foliage would be fully exposed to the light in summer, it is probable that these might be successfully cultivated in situations where they would perish without such protection: and the evergreen foliage of the ivy plants in winter would be generally thought ornamental. Detached fruit-bearing branches of ivy readily emit roots, and the requisite kind of plants would therefore be easily obtained.

As a further experiment with reference to Mr. Knight's reasoning, we would suggest to such as have lately planted an orchard of standard trees, to clothe the stems and principal branches of half of them, during the months of March, April, and May, with loose bands of straw, and to observe the effects in comparison with the other half.

From the National Intelligencer.

ON THE SILK CULTURE.

Wrighton, near Boston, Aug. 20.

MESSRS. GALES & SEATON:—Gentlemen:—It gives me pleasure to recall myself to your recollection by furnishing you with some important and useful information, which, if made use of by our fellow citizens of all the states of the Union, would produce great results. The information I allude to was communicated to me in the past week by Judge Henry Bry, a distinguished citizen of Louisiana, and a native of Geneva, Switzerland. That gentleman has devoted himself to agriculture, and all the sciences appertaining to it, and has made numerous improvements and discoveries.

The silk worm has particularly attracted his attention, as offering a golden harvest to all who will systematically cultivate it. The great difficulty that has hitherto existed in procuring certain crops, arose from the uncertainty of the weather at the season when the first leaves of the mulberry tree are put forth; they being very frequently blighted by cold, and the young budding leaf being necessary for the newly hatched worm. Millions of money have been lost to Europe in consequence of blighting frosts, and many fortunes ruined and made by speculations on the extent of the crop, it depending upon a north or south wind. In the

middle and northern states the uncertainty of our spring weather has proved a great obstacle to the extensive cultivation of the silkworm—Judge Bry, after mature reflection, conceived the idea of remedying that difficulty, and has successfully overcome it. Immense results will flow from the discovery, if our people think proper to avail themselves of it.

In the month of September (last past I believe,) he gathered a quantity of the best full grown leaves from the mulberry tree, taking care they should be free from dirt. They were carefully dried in the shade, on linen and other cloth; and when perfectly so, were put into sacks, hung in an airy and dry place, until the proper season arrived for the hatching of the worm. When ready to use them he pounded the leaves exceedingly fine, and moistened them with steam, which upon experiment, proved to be equally good, if not better nourishment than the best young leaves.

Thus has the genius of that gentleman surmounted the difficulty in the useful cultivation of the silk worm, which has existed ever since the art of making silk was known. He has effected another curious discovery with the silk worm—he has made them weave their own silk, in cloth of the substance of so thin a gauze,—that a large print can be read through it; and also of the thickness of buckskin. The cloth is very durable if not destroyed by moisture.

Our people are not aware that the cultivation of the mulberry tree is very simple and that the bush of two years' growth affords the best feeding. It may be planted as hedges around all inclosures, or more extensively cultivated in rows, like indian corn. There is no difficulty in feeding and rearing the silk worm, or in reeling off the silk. The whole process in Europe is done by women and children of all ages, and five or six weeks is the greatest extent of time employed in feeding the worm.

I am happy, gentlemen, to make you highly useful and respectable paper the channel of conveying the above information to our fellow citizens, in the expectation that you will give it a conspicuous place, that it will be widely circulated and lead to some good.

I hope to be able before long to send you some valuable information promised me by Benjamin Gardener Esq. our worthy consul at Palermo, on the subject of cultivating sumac, a plant that was intended by nature to become one of the sources of wealth in our middle states especially in the neighborhood of the District of Columbia (the land of my nativity,) the soil and climate being well adapted to it, and a good deal of it now is either running to waste, or is covered with your native sumac.

Your obedient servant, C.

To make bark grow over wounds and diseased places on forest or fruit trees, without fail and with speed.

When a branch is cut off, or a tree otherwise wounded, make the place smooth with a sharp knife; and if the tree be cankered, either cut away the part effected or scrape it out until you come to the sound wood. In all cases make the surface as smooth as possible;—then put half a pound of tallow into two pounds of tar, and warm it over a fire till the tallow is

just melted in the tar, when one ounce of salt-petre should be added, and the whole stirred well together. The composition must then be laid on the parts that you want to heal, and I have found it by long experience to be an effectual cure, and superior, by far, to any thing yet practised.—SOUTHERN PLANTER.

MECHANICS.

From the Portland Courier.

STEAM CARRIAGES.—No. 1.

In the year 1786, now nearly fifty years ago, Oliver Evans, one of the most ingenious mechanics this country has ever produced, applied to the Legislature of Pennsylvania for an exclusive right to run Steam Waggon in that State for a limited number of years.

But as the proposition appeared to the sapient committee to whom it was referred, to be that of an insane person, they did not grant it. He subsequently obtained an act from the State of Maryland to that purport; but before he could test by experiment, the accuracy of his calculations, his ideas extended to the application of steam to other purposes, and having but little means of his own, and others being backward about contributing to the experiment, it was finally abandoned. The success of Mr. Evans in his mechanical projections, in other things, and the confident tone in which he predicted the use of steam carriages on common roads travelling 300 miles per day, has gone far towards confirming the idea of the practicability of the projects now in progress. But Mr. Evans had adopted a great error in his theory of the application and generation of high steam, which may, as it was the foundation of his calculations, easily account for his mistaken notions, in regard to steam carriages, viz: that the energy of steam increased in geometrical ratio, while the fire-surface and fuel required, only increase in arithmetical ratio. This notion has long been exploded.

A number of trials had subsequently been made by other ingenious men to apply steam to this purpose, but had as uniformly failed, until Mr. Gurny in 1825, turned his attention to the subject. In 1826, Mr. Gurny started his first experimental carriage, and in 1829 he had so far succeeded as to make a trip to Bath and back, a distance of more than 400 miles; the last 84 miles was performed at the rate of about 9 miles per hour. The success of this experiment started a number of competitors on the field. And the public attention has been frequently excited by statements of astonishing performances made by the friends of the respective parties. In 1831, on an examination of Messrs. Gurny, Hancock, Ogle & Summers, and Trevethick, all projectors of steam carriages, before a committee of the House, it there appeared that the trials which had been made, had not assumed so definite a form as to warrant the general and permanent introduction of them, although all the parties spoke with the most unbounded confidence of the excellence of their respective plans, and the certainty of ultimate success. Since that period Mr. Gurny and I believe Mr. Hancock have abandoned their experiments as unpracticable, leaving Messrs. Ogle & Summers, and Mr Church,

an American, of Birmingham, the only ones to gather the harvest of success if it can be realized.

Statements have lately reached this country that Messrs. Ogle & Summers now traverse the English turnpike roads occasionally at the rate of 30 to 40 miles per hour, and that all question respecting the practicability of superseding hour coaches had been fully settled.

A company it appears has been formed and incorporated with a capital of \$50,000, in Boston and Salem, to run carriages between those places, and it is said are to place four of them on the route early in the ensuing season—each coach to make a passage in one hour, and to leave either place hourly. Not a question seems to be entertained by them. There may objections arise of which they appear not now to be aware, that may render the speed of their carriages too slow, or too expensive, or too uncertain to render a competition with hour carriages either desirable or profitable.

With a view of drawing the attention of persons more competent to examine into the details of this subject, I propose in future numbers to submit a few estimates of the probable weight of Steam Carriages of different powers of attraction or propulsion.

2d. The weight of the necessary fuel, water and attendance, tools and ordinary fixtures.

3d. The resistance on the proposed route of the several Carriages, &c. or the power of traction required to overcome the resistance at different rates of speed.

4th. The speed of the carriages of the several powers—without passengers or accompanying carriage.

5th. The rates of speed with 15 passengers and accompanying carriage estimated at two tons.

6th. The expense of running them on this route, and

7th. The probable practical difficulty to be met with, to render them uncertain in their passages.

No. 2.

In estimating the weight of steam carriages for common roads, of given powers, we shall take the statements that have been made of the weight of the English locomotives to guide us. Mr. Gurny states that in his carriages every 10 cwt. ought to be considered equivalent to the ordinary draught of one horse moving eight miles per day, at the rate of ten miles per hour. This is supposing his carriage, with what is termed by engineers a ten horse power engine, to be capable of performing as much as the four coach horses under the same circumstances. Although we are satisfied this estimate is considerably too low, yet as we are disposed to yield every doubtful point, it will be admitted as applicable to the moderate slopes of English turnpike roads; but on the route between Boston and Salem there are some inclinations which probably exceed 1 to 15, and the additional power applied to the propelling and the consequent additional trees on the piston, connecting parts, crank, axles and wheels, must be from 3 to 4 times that required on the level.—The practical operation of the engine when making its trips will be to use little or no steam when descending hills and perhaps not more than two thirds the rated power, when on a level, thus accumulating a reserve of steam or power to be exerted when ascending the acclivities. But the

energy of the steam thus applied, requires a corresponding strength in the parts mentioned and some addition to the strength of the boiler and every part of the carriage. The additional weight necessary to bear this extraordinary stress we shall estimate at one-fifth or say the weight equal to the draught of one horse at 12 cwt. and a 10 horse engine and carriage (by which we mean, one capable of exerting a power of traction or locomotion of 1500 pounds moving two and a half miles per hour—375 pounds at ten miles per hour, and a corresponding power for any greater or less speed) to be estimated at 48 cwt. This estimate we find corresponds very nearly with Messrs. Ogle and Summers's carriage of 30 horse power which lately visited Liverpool and which was stated to weigh about 7 tons without fuel, water or attendance, and about 10 tons those included. And we have no doubt that it will be found that the weight of the carriages will considerably exceed this estimation, inasmuch as it has almost uniformly been the case that the power of steam carriages has been considerably overrated, and is not capable of exerting the force which we have above assumed as the standard of performance.

MECHANICAL POWER.

Mr. Owen, in a letter which he has published about his fanciful system, says, that it was estimated, six or seven years ago, by three of the most experienced cotton-spinners in Great Britain, that the quantity of cotton-thread produced on an average by each worker, compared with that which one person could have spun on the single wheel, as was the practice before the late inventions of Arkwright and others, was as 120 to 1; that is, that one person produced as much as 120 could have produced previously to these inventions. Now, as there are about 280,000 persons engaged in the spinning of cotton-thread in this country, 280,000 multiplied by 120 gives 33,600,000 as the number of operatives who would have been required to produce as much cotton-thread on the old plan as is spun in Great Britain at present—Political economists generally reckon that one in five of the whole population is a producer; but if we say one in three, then it follows that it would require the working part of a population of more than 100,000,000 of human beings to produce, on the old single wheel, as much cotton-thread as 280,000 workers are enabled to manufacture by means of mechanism!!!

[*Mechanic's Magazine.*]

SUMMARY.

Horrors of Intemperance.—A fireman narrates in Poulson's Philadelphia American Daily Advertiser, the subjoined. The dwelling of a drunkard and his wife, had caught fire. He got upon a back shed and looked into their window, and, to his horror, found the bed enveloped in flames, and rapidly spreading through the room; the miserable objects lay in the bed with their young and only child between them, so completely intoxicated, that even whilst the most excruciating torments racked them, they were incapable of rising. The window was burst open, and with much risk the poor wretches were removed. It appears, on retiring to rest, a lighted candle had been placed under or near the bed, and is supposed to have caused the fire. On being rescued, the family were taken to the Hospital; the man survived but two days, and at the present time, neither wife nor child are expected to live.

THE LAST OF THE MOHEGANS.—Jane Valentine, one of the last reliques of the once powerful Mohegan tribe of Indians, that in by-gone days, lorded it over the soil of a large portion of our country, was brought to the bar of the Police office, charged with the sin of drunkenness, which she had learned in her childhood, from the civilized and christianized whites; whose ancestors had supplanted her people, and kindly taught them the vices, which almost exterminated the whole race. There she stood with all the features of the Indian about her, her whole physiognomy physical and moral, comporting with the characteristic traits attaching to the aboriginal character. Unlike the sturdy warrior whose iron sinews never moved, she wept, and condescended to throw off for a time the imperturbable spirit, which scorned to bow to the power of official rule, or the stern authority of exalted man. She begged to be set free from the restraints of penal laws, and thirsting for continued freedom, as much as she did for the liquor, which had wasted her strength, she was permitted by the court to wend her way to her humble home, under charge to go and get drunk no more. Poor Jane left the court with joy depicted on her countenance, and will observe the injunction to keep sober, until an opportunity offers to re-indulge in intemperance.

[From the Cincinnati Chronicle.]

EFFECTS OF KISSING A YOUNG LADY.—Our legislature have had quite an animated debate upon the legal consequences of a married man kissing an unmarried lady. As the same question appears to have engaged a co-ordinate branch of our government—the Supreme Judicial tribunal of Ohio;—and as there are a great many married men and unmarried women within the limits of this State, we deem it advisable to notice this case with some particularity, especially, as it must be borne in mind that *ignorantia legis neminem excusat*.

It appears that in 1822, Mr. Jeremiah Moore, married Miss Polly Prough. In 1825 they began to grow tired of each other, and their claims gradually losing their silken lustre, the husband soon afterwards, very ungallantly, solicited the Supreme Court to grant him a divorce from his said wife Polly. From the legislative debate, to which we are referred, we learn that the application was refused on the following ground:

While the parties were living together in a state of amicable indifference, they attended a party at a neighbor's house which had assembled to boil apple butter.—In the course of the evening "Mr. Moore laid his sleeve around the shoulders of a young woman, while sitting at the fire-side in company with others, and drawing her up in his arms, gave her a kiss." This fact being made known to the Supreme Court, they refused to loosen Mr. Moore's matrimonial chains. From this it is to be inferred, that there is in Ohio, neither statute nor common law, authorizing married men to kiss unmarried women.

Mr. Moore, not satisfied with this decision of the Supreme Court, has made his appeal to the legislature, and at our last dates the question was pending before that body. The speakers were discussing the ethics of kissing, and censuring the Supreme Court for their decision. As the matter is one of vast importance, and as it affords a fine field for fine speeches, it is altogether uncertain when our august legislators will return to the body of their constituents.

An old picture on a solemn fact, represents a king sitting in a state, with a label 'I govern all';—a bishop with a legend, 'I pray for all'; a soldier with a motto, 'I fight for all'; a farmer, drawing forth, reluctantly, a purse, with the subscription, 'I pay for all.'

SOUND ADVICE. At a late political meeting in Philadelphia, as a story is told, a gentleman was nominated for some responsible office, which nomination however he declined accepting till he should first consult his wife. On reaching home he immediately stated the case to his better half and asked her advice, adding, "Now if I have ever done any thing wrong, or you or any member of the family have been guilty of any improper conduct, so surely as I am nominated, every thing of the kind will be made public through the newspapers and hand bills." After a moment's thoughtful silence, his wife exclaimed, "Well my dear, I think you had better decline the nomination!" *L. I. Farmer.*

Speculation.—A vender of "W. India goods and Groceries," in a village in N. Hampshire, had on hand a quantity of Molasses which he retailed for 9 cents a quart. A rival grocer put his down at 8. This was a little lower than our hero 'wished to afford' it, but people would not give him 9, while his neighbor sold the sweetening for 8.—Necessity is the mother of invention, and as a Yankee never was at a fault in matters of 'dicker' or trade Jonathan hit upon the following expedient.—He divided his molasses into two parts and advertised "As good molasses as can be bought at any store in New Hampshire, for 8 cents, also a very superior cask at 10. The superior article was readily and rapidly sold, while the eight cent commodity laid on hand. One half thus disposed of, Jonathan shifted his casks and transposed the other half into a 'superior position' by which manœuver the whole was vended at ten cents.

[Lowell Compend.]

Progressing the entire Swine.—Yesterday, as a gentleman was leaving his store on Central wharf, for his dinner, he noticed an Irishman standing by a parcel of hogs left by a teamster. Being asked what he was doing there, Pat replied that he was "watching the dear craters for the man who left them." Shortly after another person passing and seeing the hogs, asked the price. Pat answered with becoming promptitude and a business like air, "five cents the pound and chape at that." The fair market price was seven. The enquirer, thinking he had got a bargain, agreed to purchase one if the seller would leave it at his place. No sooner said than done. The Patlander shouldered the hog, carried it as directed, weighed it and received the cash. The hog was soon missing by the teamster, who had returned in the mean time; enquiry being made, it was traced to its hiding place and by virtue of the law, which enables one to take his property wherever he may find it, restored to the beautiful group, of which it was the principle figure, much to the chagrin of the purchaser, who is minus some few dollars, balance of profit and loss account, and totally ignorant where to look for redress.—Pat having made good use of his ten-toed machine, and is not likely to appear again, until "it has all blown over."

[Boston Transcript.]

Hon. Wm. B. Shepherd of North Carolina. His opinion of New England.—Did I believe it essential to the prosperity or welfare of the Southern States, that the manufactures of the North should be levelled with the dust, it would be an unpleasant duty to vote a benefit to myself, which would be the entire ruin of another. A few summers ago, while flying from the demon of ill health, I visited New England. I found her towns and villages crowded with an industrious and enterprising population, her hills and vallies redolent with health, prosperity and contentment, every mind seemed to be intent, every hand was occupied; the world does not contain a more flourishing community. There the advantages of educa-

tion are extended to the poorest individual in society, and that society receives its remuneration in his sober, industrious and economical habits. If the divine Plato were alive, he would no longer draw upon his imagination for a specimen of a perfect Republic; he would there find a community, in which the humblest individual had the same voice with his more wealthy neighbor, in laying the public burdens for the public welfare. I asked myself if it were possible that the prosperity of this people could be the hot-bed production of an artificial system, or rather if it were not the result of a long continued toil, of an industry that never tired, of an economy that never slept. I looked upon the scene around me with no feeling of murmuring discontent; I felt the more rejoiced that it was a part of my country.

New method of computing the moon's distance from the Earth.—The data, on which this computation is made, are the Moon's sidereal period, and the force of gravity on the earth's surface. The force of gravity on the earth's surface, as ascertained by the pendulum, is sufficient to make a heavy body descend in vacuo, about 16 1-12 feet the first second of its fall. From this fact can be easily ascertained what the sidereal period of a body would be, revolving round the earth in vacuo, one semidiameter of the earth from its centre.

When this sidereal period is ascertained, then take the moon's sidereal period, and say, by the Rule of Three. The squares of these two periods are to each other, as the cubes of the distances from the earth's centre.

We have made the computation, and find the moon's distance to be about sixty semidiameters of the earth from its centre; which corresponds with the general computation founded on the moon's horizontal parallax.

The use of a Ladder.—On Thursday evening last week, in Broadway N. York, an impudent, dandified little apology for a man, having come in contact with a very tall, beautiful girl—on meeting her, the wright exclaimed, "Madame, beware; for if I meet you again, upon honor, I'll have a kiss for my trouble."

'Then, sir,' replied the lady, looking down upon him with great good humor, "I'd recommend you to provide yourself with a step ladder, or I fear you must content yourself with kissing my hand."

The farmers of Springfield township, Ohio, represent, that in that township alone, containing 42 sections of land, 50,000 bushels of barley are grown annually. They have had a meeting to ascertain the practicability of opening markets for their produce at some of the eastern ports.

A Rabbit.—"Run," (said an old toper to his son whom he had ordered to go to the grogshop for some rum,) "run like the d—l, and come right straight back, or you'll be by the rabbit." "Well father," replied John dryly, "we ought to have something to eat, for all we have had in the house these three weeks, is some scraps, that mother begged for soapgrease."

ANECDOTE. When our troops were defending New Orleans, in the late war, a young and raw Kentuckian accosted the postmaster with—"Stranger, is there a letter here for me from my mother?" "Yes," said the postmaster, "here is one addressed 'To my son in Gen. Jackson's army,' this must be for you." Sure enough it was from his mother.

After all, the most natural beauty in the world is honesty and moral truth. True features make the beauty of a face; and true proportion the beauties of architecture; as true measures that of harmony and music. In poetry, which is all fable, truth still is the perfection.—*Shaftsbury.*

DIVORCES.—The Legislature of Georgia at its late session separated twenty-seven couple.

A hair breadth escape.—It divorced Mary and Willis Harre.

Not so well.—And loosed the marriage knot of Wm. and Jane Sowell.

Double barreled no longer.—And parted Wm. Gunn and John Gunn.

A bursting of ordinance.—And split Catharine Cannon and John Cannon.

A beau that did not stick.—And released S. Bostick from Sarah Bostick.

A fair division of gains.—And separated H. I. Gains from Mary Gains.

No longer a belle or bell that wont chime.—And interrupted the matrimonial chords of Elizabeth Bell and Thomas Bell.

The Pool refused.—a drawn match.—And broke the match of Jane Pool and T. Pool.

And Abraham Brown was divorced from Harriet Brown.—

While she was young and debonaire,
I made her Brown while she was fair,
But since I'm old and wiser grown
I will no longer have her Brown.

Pennsylvania.—A bill for the abolition of lotteries has at length passed both Houses of the Pennsylvania Legislature.

Harvard College.—The government of this University have recently applied to the Legislature of Massachusetts, for a grant of about 40,000 dollars, sufficient to enable them to erect a fire-proof building for their Library. This Library is the most valuable one in the country, consisting of more than 35,000 volumes.

A breach of the Franking Privilege.—We are informed by the Postmaster of this place, that a pair of India Rubber over shoes passed through his office the other day franked by a member of Congress from south Carolina, as Public Documents. He says this is equal to the petticoat document that passed through Tennessee last year.

[Char. Jour.]

MARRIAGES.

In Rumford, Mr. Moses Lufkin to Miss Hannah Virgin—Mr. Daniel Farnum to Miss W. Virgin—all of R.

In Strong, by Samuel Patterson, Esq. Mr. William N. Dow of China, to Miss Sarah Wellman.

In Litchfield, Samuel Jewett, Esq. of Gardiner, to Mrs. Abigail Stevens of L.

DEATHS.

In Hallowell Benjamin Franklin, son of Reuel Goodwin, aged 2 years and 7 months.

In Bath, Mr. John Patton, Jr. aged 26.

In Gardiner, Mr. Julius Palmer, aged 22—killed by the falling of a large stub while chopping in the woods.

ROBINSON, PAGE & CO.

HALLOWELL.

HAVE for two years past prepared a Medicine, under the name of

"**VEGETABLE JAUNDICE ELIXIR.**" which has acquired such celebrity for the cure of Jaundice or Bilious complaints, as to cause many imitations to be made, possessing none of the valuable properties of the genuine; and these vile impositions have been palmed upon the public as the true Elixir. The genuine article is prepared only by them, and is so stated on the label attached to each bottle. All persons afflicted with the diseases for which this Elixir is prepared, may trust with perfect confidence in its efficacy; but they must beware of the spurious, as it not only will do them no good, but probably a positive evil, by its destructive effects upon the system.

WANTED,

ONE or two hundred good CEDAR POSTS; ten feet long, for which a fair price will be paid. Enquire at this office. Jan. 21.

WINTHROP MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY.

ALL persons interested in the organization of a Mutual Fire Insurance Company in this town, are requested to meet at UNION HALL, in this village, on Wednesday next, at six o'clock P. M. to take measures to organize under the act passed by the last Legislature. Winthrop, March 14, 1833.

NOTICE.

W. J. STEVENS,

Carriage and House Painter, Guilder and Glazier.

WOULD inform his friends and the public, that he has taken the Shop lately occupied by E. W. Kelly. He flatters himself that by the long experience he has had in the business, and paying strict attention thereunto, he will be able to do his work in the best manner and in the most fashionable style; and by so doing, those who may favor him with their custom may rest assured that their work will be done to entire satisfaction, and at short notice.

N. B. Old Chaises repainted and varnished at short notice, and in good style. Mixed Paints and Putty for sale. All orders strictly attended to. Winthrop, March 7, 1833.

CAUTION.

ALL persons are hereby cautioned against purchasing a NOTE, given by the subscriber to John K. Blake of Menmouth, dated the 20th of Sept. 1832, for the sum of nine dollars, payable in six months. Said Note was obtained by a gross fraud and will not be paid.

ALANSON STARKS.

Monmouth, March 7, 1833.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the subscriber has been appointed Administrator of all and singular the goods and estate which were of MICHAEL FOLET, late of Winthrop, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs:—All persons therefore, having demands against the Estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment to

GEO. W. STANLEY, Administrator.

Winthrop, Jan'y 29, 1833.

E. W. KELLY takes this method to inform his friends and the public, that he has taken a Shop in the New Grist Mill building, where he will attend to the manufacturing and repairing of CARRIAGES, at short notice. New Waggon and Sleighs, warranted to be of good quality, kept constantly on hand and for sale.

He has also fitted up a Grind Stone, Turning Lathe, Saws, &c. for the convenience of those who may favor him with their custom. All orders for any of the above work punctually attended to.

N. B. E. W. K. has on hand a general assortment of Carpenter's Tools, which will be sold at very low prices. Those who are in want of any of the above articles will do well to call.

Wanted as above, a lot of good ash plank, for which a fair price will be given.

Winthrop, Feb'y 27, 1833.

THE subscriber wishes to hire one or two good MEN to work upon an old farm, the ensuing season.

He also offers for sale all his real estate, and will give possession after the next season.

Winthrop, Feb'y 28, 1833.

N. B. He does not want any of the purchase money down, interest annually is all that he wishes at present.

NOTICE.

THE accounts of the late firm of COLE and STURTEVANT, and the notes and accounts of ASA H. HANCKSON are left with the subscriber for collection. All persons interested are requested to settle the same by the first of March next, or cost will be made.

SAM'L P. BENSON.

Winthrop, Feb'y 11, 1833.

LADIES' DEPARTMENT.

THE LOVE LETTER.

She holds the letter in her eager hands,
 'Tis from the absent one—most loved—most dear—
 Yet stature-like and motionless she stands,
 Nor dares to seek her fate—she looks in fear
 On the mute herald, ready to bestow
 The tidings of her weal, or of her woe!

Perchance that long-wished record may contain
 The chilling courtesies of studied art,
 Or speak in friendship's calm and tranquil strain,
 Mocking the feelings of her fervent heart;
 Perchance, O! thought of bliss! it may discover
 The hopes—the fears—the wishes of a lover!

See, she unfolds the page, and trembling reads—
 From her dark eye one tear of feeling gushes,
 The sudden sun-beam of a smile succeeds,
 And now a radiant hope of burning blushes
 O'ershades her cheek and brow—her doubts are past,
 Love crowns her truth and tenderness at last.

Fain would she silent sit, and meditate
 O'er her new bliss through evening's placid hours,
 But gay assembled guests her presence wait,
 And she must braid her ebony hair with flowers,
 And join the throng—with hurried step she flies,
 Her soul's sweet triumph sparkling in her eyes.

Within the gathered folds of snowy gauze
 That veil her bosom, rests the magic scroll,
 And those who greet her entrance with applause,
 Guess not the talisman whose dear control
 Teaches each look, each accent, to express
 The thrilling sense of new-found happiness.

She wakes her lute's soft harmony, and sings—
 Ah! once her very songs appeared a token
 Of her deep grief, and she would touch the strings
 To tales of hapless love, and fond hearts broken:
 But now her lays are all of hope and youth,
 Of joyous ecstasy, and changeless truth.

Her guests depart. The moon-beams clear and bright
 O'er her still chamber cast their radiance even,
 And kneeling in the pale and silvery light,
 She breathes her grateful orisons to Heaven,
 Then seeks her couch. O! may repose impart
 Fair visions to her young and happy heart!

From the Hartford, (Conn.) N. E. Review.

THE WIFE.

"I have been with thee in thy hour
 Of glory and of bliss—
 Doubt not its memory's living power
 To strengthen me through this."

She was a beautiful girl when I first saw her. She was standing up at the side of her lover at the marriage altar. She was slightly pale—yet ever and anon, as the ceremony proceeded, a faint tinge of crimson crossed her beautiful cheek, like the reflection of a sunset cloud upon the clear waters of a quiet lake.—Her lover, as he clasped her delicate hand within his own, gazed on her for a moment with unmingled admiration, and the warm and eloquent blood played upon his cheek, shadowing at intervals his manly forehead, and "melting into beauty on his lip."

"He stood in the pride of his youth—a fair form,
 With his feelings yet noble, his spirit yet warm—
 An eagle to shelter the dove with his wing,
 An elm, where the light twining tendrils might cling."

And they gave themselves to one another; and every heart blessed them as they went their way rejoicing in their love.

Years passed on, and again I saw these lovers. They were seated together where the light of a summer sunset stole through the hall closed and crimsoned curtains, lending a rich-
 ar tint to the delicate carpeting and the exquis-

ite embellishments of the rich and gorgeous apartment. Time had slightly changed them in outward appearance. The girlish buoyancy of the young wife had indeed given place to the grace of perfected womanhood, and her lip was somewhat paler, and a faint line of care was slightly perceptible upon her beautiful brow.—Her husband's brow too was marked somewhat more deeply than his years might warrant; anxiety, ambition, and pride had gone over it, and left their traces upon it: a silver hue was mingling with the darkness of his hair, which had become thinned around his temple almost to baldness. He was reclining on the splendid ottoman with his face half hidden by his hand, as if he feared that the deep and troubled thoughts which oppressed him were visible upon his features.

"Edward you are ill to-night"—said his wife in a low, sweet, and half-inquiring voice, as she laid her hand upon his own.

The husband roused himself from his attitude slowly, and a slight frown knit his brow.

"I am not ill," he said somewhat abruptly, and he folded his arms upon his bosom, as if he wished no interruption of his evidently bitter thoughts.

Indifference from those we love is terrible to the sensitive bosom. It is as if the sun of heaven refused his wonted cheerfulness, and glared down upon us with a cold, dim, and forbidding glance. It is dreadful to feel that the only being of our love, refuses to ask our sympathy—that he broods over feelings which he scorns or fears to reveal—dreadful to watch the convulsive feature and the gloomy brow—the indefinable shadows of hidden emotions—the involuntary signs of a sorrow in which we are forbidden to participate, and whose character we cannot know.

"Edward" she said slowly, mildly, and affectionately, "the time has been when you were willing to confide your secret joys and sorrows to one, who has never, I trust betrayed your confidence. Why then my dear Edward, is this cruel reserve? You are troubled and yet you refuse to tell the cause."

Something of returning tenderness softened for an instant the cold severity of the husband's features, but it passed away, and a bitter smile was his only reply.

Time passed on, and the twain were separated from each other. The husband sat gloomily and alone in the damp cell of a dungeon. He had followed ambition as his God, and had failed in his high career. He had mingled with men whom his heart loathed; he had sought out the fierce and wronged spirits of his land, and had breathed into them the madness of revenge. He had drawn his sword against his country—he had fanned rebellion to a flame which had been quenched in human blood.—He had fallen—miserably fallen—and had been doomed to die the death of a traitor.

It was his last night of life. The morrow was the day appointed for his execution. He saw the sun sink behind the green hills of the west, as he sat by the dim grate of his dungeon, with a feeling of unutterable horror. He felt that it was the last sun that would set to him. It would cast its next level and sunset rays upon his grave—upon the grave of a dishonored traitor.

pon his grave—upon the grave of a dishonored traitor.

The door of his dungeon opened, and a light form entered and threw herself into his arms. The softened light of sunset fell upon the pale brow and wasted cheek of his once beautiful wife.

"Edward—my dear Edward," she said, "I have come to save you. I have reached you after a thousand difficulties, and I thank God that my purpose is nearly accomplished."

Misfortune had softened the proud heart of manhood, and as the husband pressed his pale wife to his bosom, a tear trembled on his eyelash. "I have not deserved this kindness," he murmured in the choked tones of convulsive agony.

"Edward," said his wife in an earnest, but faint and low voice, which indicated extreme and fearful debility, "we have not a moment to lose. By an exchange of garments you will be enabled to pass unnoticed. Haste, or we may be too late. Fear nothing for me, I am a woman, and they will not injure me for my efforts in behalf of a husband, dearer than life itself."

"But, Margaret," said the husband, "you look sadly ill. You cannot breathe the air of this dreadful cell."

"Oh, speak not to me, my dearest Edward," said the devoted woman. "I can endure every thing for your sake. Haste, Edward—haste, and all will be well,"—and she aided with a trembling hand, to disguise the proud form of her husband in a female garb.

"Farewell, my love, my preserver," whispered the husband in the ears of his disguised wife, as the officer sternly reminded the supposed lady that the time allotted for her visit had expired. "Farewell, we shall meet again," responded his wife; and the husband passed out unsuspected, and escaped the enemies of his life.

They did meet again—the wife and husband, but only as the dead may meet—in the awful communings of another world. Affection had borne up her exhausted spirit, until the last great purpose of her exertions was accomplished in the safety of her husband; and when the bell tolled on the morrow, and the prisoners cell was opened the guards found wrapped in the habiliments of their destined victim, the pale but still beautiful corpse of the devoted wife.

G. W. & D. STANLEY

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Winthrop, January 21, 1833.

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